

# John Denver, Ripplin

This song appears on two albums, and was first released on the I Want To Live album, and has also

Got ripplin' waters to wake me  
To be more than my woman in love  
All pine trees are pointin' to see easily  
To see heaven above

Blue spruce flamin' on the grate in the evening  
Takes the chill away fine  
Cut the telephone line  
The story's the same

There's a worn red chair by the window  
That you found at a sale down the way  
When some old women said that they  
Needed more room for the winter

People like pullin' at the stuffing  
When they sit down  
So it passes the time  
Cut the telephone line  
The story's the same

Ooh, like a bubble on a windy day  
Start to flutter when I hear you say  
That you feel too good to go away  
And you make me feel fine  
And you made the world a warmer place  
By the sparkle of your diamond face  
On a gray spot with a little lace  
And you make me feel fine  
Warm as a mountain in sunshine  
On the edge of the snowline  
In a meadow of columbine

Oh little Gennifer  
I'd give a penny for  
What you've got on your mind  
Seems like most of the time you're lyin' there dreamin'

Maybe in your vision you see how  
Our mission is slightly less than divine  
Cut the telephone line  
The story's the same

Now, ripplin' waters flow through the ceiling  
And the walls there, their keepin' me warm  
And the closest I've been with my family for days  
Is my music

But the silently stare in the morning sky  
Is like hearing her calling my name  
Cut the telephone line  
The story might change

Ooh, like a bubble on a windy day  
Start to flutter when I hear you say  
That you feel too good to go away  
And you make me feel fine  
Warm as a mountain sunshine  
On the edge of the snowline  
In a meadow of columbine

Words and music by Jimmy Ibotson

